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MODERN HOSPITAL IN PROCESS OF CONSTRUCTION

(See page 69)

Maternity Block

Medical Block

# Life and Light

Vol. XLIX

February, 1919

No. 2

## Editorials

The era of changing conditions has not spared our work in Mexico in its course. For some time past changes have been contemplated by which a complete redistribution of the Mexican field among the various Boards at work there would take place. It was the desire of all concerned to look over the ground, study the sections of the country which had been comparatively neglected as to missionary work in the past, and aim for the future a thorough occupancy of the field, concentrating the work of each Board in the section especially assigned to it. By this plan our Congregational forces are now found located on the western coast of Mexico from the extreme north as far south as the Province of Jalisco, in which Guadalajara is the capital city.

This involved the passing over of our work in Chihuahua to the Southern Methodist Board, while that in Guadalajara, formerly under the care of the Southern Methodist Board, was committed to our care. It is not new for the Congregational Board to have interests in Guadalajara, and even to conduct a girls' school there, but the entire field has now come to be under the Congregational banner.

The sorrow of leaving work happily begun at Chihuahua and especially at the necessity of giving to another Board the building just completed for our girls' school was lessened by the fact that a very fine building was waiting for our possession at Guadalajara. This building was erected originally for a sanitarium, which will account for the spaciousness and attractiveness not often found in the conservatively economical plants intended for missionary purposes. The illustrations on pages 52 and 53 will show how well adapted it is for our school and how attractive is its appearance.



In addition to this enterprise, which will now be the responsibility of the Woman's Board of the East, much remains to be done in developing the coast section stretching down the eastern side of the Gulf of California. This section of Mexico has hardly been touched by missionary effort, is highly populous and offers great opportunities for every effort we can put forth. Needless to say, an enlarged staff of workers and increased financial support must go hand in hand in the enlarged opportunity.

We are thankful for the new day that seems to be dawning for Mexico. That day is full of promise, rich in assurance that Mexico is ready for those things which make for her peace; and that the Mission Boards are the agency ordained of God to supply her need.

K. G. L.

The Commission for the investigation of conditions in Turkey, led by Dr. Barton, sailed for England January 4. The party of missionaries and volunteer workers which expected to sail on a Government transport late in January has been compelled to change its plans. **Personals.** The men workers are scheduled to leave January 16 and 22 on two transports, but at present there seems a probability that only a limited number of women will be sent.

Miss Myrtle O. Shane of Bitlis, who is to sail with this company, has recently visited Boston, speaking at the Friday meeting in Pilgrim Hall January 3rd, and visiting some of the churches in Suffolk Branch, which supports her. Miss Clara C. Richmond has also been in Boston for some weeks, suffering from influenza, but now convalescent.

Mrs. G. G. Benedict, president of the Vermont Branch from 1890-1897 passed away at her home in Burlington, late in December. Mrs. Benedict was a native of Burlington and most active in many charitable and religious organizations of the State until physical disability laid her aside. During her service



as Branch president she won many friends for the work by her charming personality and devotion.

Through a typographical error in the January issue the reader was asked to look at the last column of the financial statement to see what progress is being made toward the

**A Correction.** \$195,000. This is manifestly incorrect. The intention was to warn the reader *not* to look in the last column for this purpose. It is, of course, the first column which records the steps by which the Branches are advancing toward the goal which they set for themselves at Syracuse. We trust this correction will simply serve to emphasize the need to follow the record of the first column very closely.

We are glad to note that the balance in this first column is on the right side this month. The falling off of legacies presents a serious situation, but we earnestly believe that *living donors* will more than make good this loss.

**THE FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF THE WOMAN'S BOARD**  
RECEIPTS AVAILABLE FOR REGULAR WORK, DECEMBER 1—31, 1918

	From Branches	From Other Sources	From Legacies and Reserve Legacy Fund	Income from Investments and Deposits	TOTAL
<b>1917 ....</b>	\$8,692.87	\$541.50	\$2,782.98	\$789.92	\$12,807.27
<b>1918 ....</b>	11,297.97	121.25	615.00	1,098.95	13,133.17
<b>Gain ....</b>	\$2,605.10			\$309.03	\$325.90
<b>Loss .....</b>		\$420.25	\$2,167.98		

OCTOBER 18--DECEMBER 31, 1918

<b>1917 .....</b>	\$18,070.76	\$2,230.97	\$16,709.50	\$1,190.99	\$38,202.22
<b>1918 .....</b>	19,632.78	408.71	11,145.20	1,456.45	32,643.14
<b>Gain .....</b>	\$1,562.02			\$265.46	
<b>Loss .....</b>		\$1,822.26	\$5,564.30		\$5,511.74

## The Passing of Colegio Chihuahuense

By Mary F. Long



Entrance

THREE times before in revolutionary days we had closed that door behind us, leaving work, plans, hopes,—all in God's sure keeping, and three times we had returned to receive back from our Mexican teachers a vigorous and growing work. But this time it was different—there is to be no return.

For weeks we had been packing books, taking down pictures, moving things for inventory into two or three rooms that had all the appearance of a second-hand furniture store; the voice of the little children in the home had long since departed, and the place began to look strange and *triste*.

I think that I am glad that at the last a sudden turn of circumstances called me away hurriedly. Just "good-night" and "hosta la vista" (until we meet) had been said to friends and family that evening when suddenly it seemed best to leave early in the morning. Putting the last things alone into my knapsack and "without one sad look behind"—for in these days we must all be soldiers—I just turned my back on the sleeping household and on many a sweet hope, and went forth to meet a strange new day. The world seemed big, and empty, and lonely. I wonder if one feels this way when the last great change comes! Probably not, for the spirit then looks forward. All was veiled to me.

*"Nothing behind, nothing before,  
The steps of faith fall on the great unknown  
And find the rock beneath."*



Welcome to "Instituto  
Colon"

My rock was praise: thank God for Chihuahua; for those precious years of work, of experience, fellowship, discipline. "I can face the future now that I have proved the past."

It seems as though nothing remains when an institution is blotted out, which, of course, is not true. The experience is a deep one for all of us who have loved and labored in Chihuahua. But I remember that many others have been passing through the same experience. We must learn just to think less in terms of "my work" and more of the *Work*—the Master's all-comprehending Work—which needs us now in another sector. I wonder if we are thankful enough that we are not leaving behind burned and massacred villages. Our allies of the Methodist Board are already on the field that nothing be lost. A deputation consisting of Bishop Cannon, Secretary Pinson and Miss Esther Case, secretary of their Woman's Board, has just visited Chihuahua to confer regarding the exchange of property, etc. Their broad sympathy and generosity and the evident energy with which they plan to carry on the work greatly comforted us. "Colegio Palmore" will be reopened at once. Our own Senora de Mendoza, who so ably conducted the school during my recent absence, and three other Chihuahuense teachers will be employed, and we may hope to hear that the majority of our pupils have matriculated there.

The fine "new dormitory" is to be a much-needed home for the Boys' Boarding Department, and the dear old building will not be thrown on the scrap heap, as we feared, but will be a



Reception Room



Lower Corridor

Social Settlement where trained workers already under appointment will make that old redeemed cockpit,—Prudden Hall and all,—still a center of blessed service.

In Guadalajara we *inherit* the beautiful "Instituto Colon," formerly a large Battle Creek sanitorium. We shall exchange even furniture as far as possible, for the two Boards desire to facilitate in every way the immediate continuance of the schools.

There have been difficulties with passports, but the Methodist ladies have now reached Chihuahua. While I have been held up on the border waiting for the visit of the Mexican Consul, Mr. Fritts and Mr. and Mrs. Leavitt Wright are already in Guadalajara, where I may find the school well under way.

We are sorry that the old name cannot be transferred, and earnestly desire to embody in the "Instituto Colon" all that was best in the Chihuahua ideals.

But one great lack almost overpowers me. How can I take up this work alone? We are asking for two more missionary teachers. Oh, please come quickly!



A Former Pupil of Colegio Chihuahuense

## Sarah Brown Capron

### AN APPRECIATION



Mrs. Capron

The Woman's Board of Missions has been singularly fortunate in the noble women who for fifty years have guided its councils at home or carried on its work in the foreign field. To no one has it been granted to render such long and distinguished service, both abroad and at home, as to Mrs. Sarah Brown Capron, for thirty years missionary in India, for twenty-four years on the Executive Committee of the Woman's Board.

Big of brain, clean of vision, keen of discrimination, strong of will, efficient in putting will into action, Mrs. Capron would have been a power in any sphere in life. She might have been a Deborah judging Israel; she might have been the ruler of a realm. She was something better: she was a great missionary, great hearted, great souled, and devoted heart and soul to the service of her Master, the Lord Jesus Christ.

Born in Lanesboro, Massachusetts, she was the daughter of the well-known Secretary of the Home Missionary Society, Rev. Henry B. Hooker.

Trained at Wheaton Seminary, at the State Normal School and as assistant teacher under Horace Mann, she was well fitted for educational work. In 1856 she married Rev. William Banfield Capron, a man of rare power, and sailed with him for India the same year.

With the pioneer spirit of her ancestor, Rev. Thomas Hooker, who led his flock into the Connecticut wilderness and became the law-giver of the colony, Mrs. Capron attacked the heathen wilderness of Southern India.

By three great lines of service she made her way into that



then hostile ground, by educational work, by medical work, and by training Bible women for evangelistic work. In each of these fields she laid the foundations or greatly developed work previously begun. For three years she conducted the boarding school in Madura, now Capron Hall. Later she opened a boarding school in Manamadura, and still later supervised day schools for Hindu girls, with an attendance of hundreds. In all of these she insisted on thorough work and pursued original methods. She was uncompromising in putting Bible study in the forefront, and refused to use government text-books from which Christian references had been expunged.

When Mrs. Capron saw the great physical suffering among Indian women, her heart, like her Divine Master's, "was moved with compassion," and she qualified herself for simple medical practice, going among the homes and opening a dispensary. She had the satisfaction of seeing this develop into the Madura Hospital for Women and Children.

Desiring still more access to the women of India, she had her training class for Bible women, who went from house to house reaching more than a thousand women. The days of famine gave her still another opportunity to minister to the people of Madura. No wonder that she won her way into the hearts of the people; they felt her own great compassionate heart. They loved her, for they knew that she loved them. As she appeared in the streets of Madura in her American carriage drawn by two white bullocks, they would say, "That is the Mother of the City."

For ten years after Mr. Capron's death she labored on, and then in 1886 she found that she was no longer equal to the strenuous work in so exhausting a climate, and that she must return to America.

Most women would have felt that they were entitled to a rest after thirty such laborious years, but not Mrs. Capron. Going to Chicago, she was for five years in charge of the women's department in the Moody Bible Training School. At the end of that time she came to Boston to make her home with her sister, Mrs. Arthur W. Tufts, but even then she did not come

to rest. She became a power in the home churches, enriching them by her Bible readings, by her prayers, and by her addresses inspiring women with something of her own enthusiasm for missions. In 1895 Mrs. Capron was made a member of the Executive Committee of the Woman's Board, and in its general counsels and as chairman of the Candidate Committee she rendered invaluable service from her own personal experience on the mission field, by her tender sympathy, her wide outlook, her sane and balanced judgment.

For many years she conducted a Bible class of women at the Old South Church, interpreting Oriental imagery by her Eastern life, shedding new light on familiar passages by her original thought, and giving inspiration and comfort from the depth of her own spiritual life.

Nor was her vision limited simply to the religious and missionary world. While the Kingdom of Christ was always first, she was interested in all things human, people, music, practical matters of everyday life, the great movements of the day, not disdaining but rightly estimating earthly values.

As the years drew on and she came into the eighties, with physical powers lessened, but with mind unclouded, she gave herself more and more to the great work of intercession, praying for interests near at hand and for Christ's Kingdom throughout the world: The last two years of her life were spent with her daughter, Mrs. James D. Keith, in Poughkeepsie, but her heart was still warm for the interests of her beloved Woman's Board.

December fifteenth, in her ninety-first year, she was translated into the unseen world of which she had talked so often.

We cannot speak of Mrs. Capron in the familiar phrases, "Asleep in Jesus" or "Resting from her labors." We cannot think of her as seeking to rest in the Heavenly land any more than she did when she returned from India to the homeland.

May we not believe that with sight restored, with vigor renewed, with powers increased, she has passed on to wider fields and greater heights in the joyful service of her Lord?



## Where Do You Come In?

By S. Ralph Harlow

HAVE you ever sat in the darkened orchestra while before you on the screen was being enacted a tragedy of life and death? Were there not times when you would have liked to take a hand in bringing things to a climax and yourself save some life or save from failure some career seemingly on the brink of destruction in the rapidly shifting scenes in the action on the screen? But the hero or heroine always came in at the right moment to save you the trouble of rescuing the young girl about to be plunged into the icy depths of the roaring river or swallowed up in the flames of the burning building. Sit with me tonight before a screen where I will show you scenes from real life, where lives *are* at stake, where success or failure for a great cause *is* involved, and where in the final scene, if you want to, you can play the deciding part, the part that shall mean life, liberty and happiness for those doomed to misery, darkness and death, where yours may be the part to save a great cause from failure.

The hum and whirl of our machine begins and there before you on the screen do you not see that beautiful harbor, those great mountains, and how around the bay rise the towers of a mighty city? What is it that flickers there on the screen? Ah! The operator has got the focus at last. "Smyrna, leading city on the coast of Asia Minor; population 350,000; city of greatest strategic importance commercially in the Turkish Empire."

And now we get a close-in of a hill in the city. We cannot make out at first just what is being portrayed. It seems to be a huge hollow in the side of the hill. There are indistinct lines running up and down like old, worn out stairways built of stone. A fallen marble column reminds us that Smyrna was once the pride of Rome's days of colonial expansion and that here the culture and architecture of Greece held sway for five centuries. Ah! The screen is telling us about the hollow in the hillside. Can you read it? "Ruins of ancient amphitheatre where Poly-

carp, the first Christian bishop of Smyrna, was burned at the stake in his old age refusing to deny Christ before the Roman multitude. Twelve young Christians were also martyred here with him."

The scene shifts again to the old hillside and by a trick of modern photography we see the hillside crammed with a great seething, excited mass of humanity. There are the Roman nobles, their wives and children; there are the slaves; here and there we see those who must represent the Greeks of Polycarp's day. Below in the great amphitheatre Roman soldiers are placing fagots of wood around a cross to which is tied an old man with white hair and snowy beard. The machine moves up nearer and now we can see the old man's face, his eyes lifted to heaven. The Roman governor is exhorting him to deny his Lord. And now for a moment his reply is placed upon the screen before us. "Long years have I served Him and He never did me any wrong. Shall I deny Him now?" Once more the amphitheatre lies before us while flame and smoke encircle the dying martyr. And in the amphitheatre we see other Christians with the tigers approaching to devour them. "Smyrna," we say to ourselves, do we not? "Smyrna." And in thought we go back to those early days when the seed of our faith was indeed the blood of the martyrs.

And now we see before us the streets of the modern city. Greeks, Armenians, Turks, Jews, dressed in many colors and in various costumes, pass before us. A long train of camels comes into view. A donkey jogs by with a Greek priest on his back, the priests' hair done up in a great roll on his head.

And now our hearts quicken, for before us is a building with the American flag flying over it there in the heart of the great city. It is difficult to see very clearly, the street before the building is so narrow, a crowd of donkeys obstructs our view. We can imagine the noise and clatter and the dust that must come in through the windows. And now the legend reads: "American Collegiate Institute for Girls. A splendid school which for more than thirty years has been training and sending forth young women with Christian ideals and character."

Now they are showing us interior views of the school. How bare and forlorn and old the class rooms appear even in the subdued light of the moving picture screen! We see great cracks in the walls, large patches where the plaster has crumbled off; we notice that the floors are uneven, that here and there is a hole in the wood. The desks must have been sent out by some second-hand dealer in high school furniture of the early eighties, and the blackboards and maps show the hard usage of long years of service. Here and there a beautiful picture or a bright motto lightens the general forlornness of the old school's appearance.

The phrase, "Dining hall of the school," flashes before our eyes. And now we see a large room with tables covered with neat tablecloths of white, where plain white plates are laid for about one hundred girls. The chairs seem to be of various makes and sizes, some of them evidently repaired by amateurs. A few girls are moving about the room setting the tables. In file the girls of the school. The feeling of homesickness which steals over one at sight of the faded old walls disappears as one catches the radiance in their smiling faces as the girls pass the camera to take their places behind the chairs. I lean over and whisper to you, "Do you see that girl on the end at the right? Her father and mother were killed by the Turks and for two weeks she hid in the desert living on grass and wild berries and finally reached us through the aid of a Greek woman who pretended she was her daughter. That little girl with the bright face waiving her hand at us? Oh, she is the daughter of the Armenian priest at the cathedral. Yes, all his children are in our American schools, for he says he wants them to study the best, not only in book learning, but in character. The girl with her back to us and the black veil over her head is a little Turkish girl who has only been in the school a week. She is timid now, but she will be smiling and laughing as that other Turkish girl is just across the table from her, after she has been in the school a while longer."

And now we are to see the girls' playground. "What, not that!" Yes, the film says, "Playground for the two hundred and fifty girls in the school." It is a small square yard of gravel surrounded by walls with one old tree as the only thing of beauty. I whisper in your ear that if you were there on almost any day the din and clatter of the passing wagons and camels and donkeys, the shouts of men and boys in the narrow streets the other side of the walls would make you long for quiet, and the heavy oppressive smell from the great tannery just across the street would at times drive you nearly

frantic. Ah! Our camera man has caught a pretty group under the tree in the corner of the yard. These sweet-faced young women are the Greek and Armenian teachers. The American women in the picture are the missionary heads of the school. The native teachers are all graduates of this school. That girl in white is the daughter of an Armenian pastor whose five daughters are all teaching in American schools in Turkey. The young woman with the dark hair and large dark eyes is an accomplished musician. She comes from one of the Protestant Greek families and has brought music not only to the lips but to the heart of many a little school girl here in Smyrna.



The Narrow Streets of the City



What is it the flickering camera says to us? "Villages from which the school girls come." What, did any of those sweet-faced girls come from this mud-hole! That is what it appears to be to you at first sight. But let me point out to you some facts. That narrow street with the sewerage running down the center was the only playground of two of the girls into whose faces you were just looking. That two-storied mud hovel those girls called home. There is no doctor here; there is no school; there is nothing beautiful. But by chance their mother and father did dream of better things for their children and by hard endeavor they succeeded in sending their girls to the school in Smyrna. And those girls will come back and start a school under American supervision in that village which will in time transform the life of that community.

And now we have a close-up of the interior of a home. How attractive it is! A mother is sitting there in the corner, two darling children playing before her. A picture of Christ the Good Shepherd is on the wall. There is a book case in the corner and, yes, a piano is there by the door. The door opens and a young man enters, the wife rises, and the young children run to be caught up in his arms. And above their heads we can see the motto on the wall. It is in Armenian, but I will translate it for you. "Where God is there is Love." The young man is a graduate of the International College under the American Board in Smyrna and the girl is a graduate of the Collegiate Institute. Do you wonder that throughout that province they say, "You can always tell the home of a graduate of the American school."

And now the screen is giving us a few cold facts. I hope the operator will hold them long enough for you to catch the significance of each word. "Through four years of war this school has still been maintained, the American teachers refusing to leave although bombs fell wrecking part of the building and killing two of the girls. This part of the city has become unfit for a girls' school. Unless the school is soon moved to another location it will be impossible to maintain its splendid work. A new site has been secured and paid for. All that is wanting is money for the new buildings."

And now we read the legend, "Site for new buildings." A gasp of wonder escapes our lips. Before us stretch fair gardens on a hillside; to our right the foothills of beautiful mountains rise against the sky; below us beat the waves from the magnificent harbor where the blue of the Aegean is a constant marvel and a never ending source of delight to the eye that loves beauty. The camera man takes us to the hilltop and turns his camera to the right and to the left. Everywhere is beauty. Not far off beyond the garden wall rise the residences on the outskirts of the great city. We see little boats puff into a wharf just below the site for the new buildings and for a moment the sentence flickers before our eyes: "This splendid site is easily accessible by horse tram or by boat from the heart of the city."

Now the film man is working toward his climax and the possible tragedy. The teachers in the school are in consultation around a table. We easily take in that a most critical decision is to be made. Can the school be maintained? And it is brought out very clearly that only as the new buildings rise on the hill overlooking the harbor can the harvest sown through these years be reaped. We see a host of little girls of generations yet to be from far off villages and from the great city streets, little girls with eyes that seek the light, with hearts that yearn for love and God, reach out their hands from the screen to us. They seem to say, "The decision means for us light or darkness, misery or happiness, death or life."

And now the final scene is before us and there in the chair as the light grows brighter I see YOU sitting in your room beside your desk, your check book before you. You are sitting there thoughtfully and then you write and before us there flashes the check with your name signed. Slowly through that check there stand out the beautiful buildings on the hilltop just beyond where Polycarp laid down his life and over all the stars and stripes carried into victory across the bloody fields of France are flying. And out through the entrance there stream forth, their hands outstretched to YOU, the great host who are to make up the young womanhood of the kingdom of God on earth in Turkey.

It is all true but the last picture where you come in. Up to the present time that scene exists only in my own imagination. Whether it ever comes true or not depends upon you. *Where* do you come in? I will tell you.

For thirty years and more this school for girls has been a power in the training of Christian womanhood in Turkey but it has long ago outgrown its present equipment. Some of the finest young women of our colleges have offered themselves to go out to teach in that school. For years these American teachers have dreamed and hoped and prayed for the dawning of the day when upon that hill-top the new school might be erected. \$100,000 are needed for buildings and \$200,000 for an endowment that shall make the school the strong factor that it can be for the future in Turkey. Already towards the \$50,000 for the first building nearly half the sum is in sight.

In this, its day of boundless opportunity, we need YOU to help it to enter upon a period which will crown all its previous life and give to the hundreds of young women in Turkey, now awaiting just such a chance, the privileges of an adequate Christian education.

Where and when did the opportunity ever before come to you to play so great a part in such an hour of need,—an hour when all the flags that fly for freedom urge us forward?

NOTE: Checks should be sent to Woman's Board of Missions, 14 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass.



Pupils of the Collegiate Institute



## Beginning Work at Madura Hospital

By Mary M. Rogers

GREETINGS from Madura, India. Yes, I am truly here, although I cannot yet fully believe that my long-cherished dream has finally materialized into actual realization. I know that I shall heartily enjoy and love the work when I am prepared to assume complete responsibility of my allotted portion. There is such a feeling of personal joy and satisfaction in filling any place of need, and when one is able to render assistance in such a blessed work I am sure this feeling will be enhanced.

Miss Van Allen and I arrived safely in Madura on September 28, just in the midst of the fall session of the mission meetings. Therefore we had the pleasure of meeting and becoming acquainted with the entire mission staff, including, of course, the missionaries from the out-stations. All of the missionaries gathered at the station to greet us, and we received a very cordial welcome, as you can well imagine. Dr. Van Allen had come up on the early train to Kodaikanal Road to meet us and had brought notes of greeting from a few of the mission ladies.

We arrived a little earlier than expected, as we came around by the way of Madras rather than by the way of Colombo, as we had planned all along to do. When we arrived at Hong Kong, we found that Mr. Miller had authorized Cook's Agency to assist us the remainder of our journey to India. They advised us to proceed at once to Singapore, as at the present time more steamers stop there than at Hong Kong. We wired ahead to the two principal steamship companies controlling the steamers for Ceylon and Madras for reservations as soon as possible. Consequently, on our arrival at Singapore we found a mail steamer for Madras had been held over a day awaiting the arrival of our steamer, and so we sailed next day at noon. The steamer sailing for Ceylon did not leave till ten days later, and the trip around that way would have been more expensive. So we were delighted to be able to continue our journey immediately.

We sailed from Hong Kong to Singapore on a small coolie steamer only carrying 2000 tons, a decidedly great difference from the *Tenyo Maru*, carrying 22,000 tons.

There were only twelve first-class passengers on board—our party of eight missionaries, one Englishman and one Dutchman from the *Tenyo Maru* and two English ladies from some other steamship line. So you see it was almost like a little family party sailing to Singapore. We stopped at Swatow to take on 700 coolies, migrating, many with their families and household chattels, to Singapore to do various kinds of work there. Poor things, they were all packed in like sardines in a box, and at night slept shoulder to shoulder on a piece of straw matting spread out on the hard deck floor, covered with the blankets or other bedding they had provided.

At Swatow we received our first real glimpse of a typical Chinese village, and we attracted considerable attention wherever we went. We saw so many pitiful sights to arouse our sympathy—ill-kept beggars, cripples and children with all sorts of loathsome diseases, rolling in the dust or lying on the ground in the hot sun in their endeavor to solicit pity and alms. We visited the English Presbyterian Mission, and were royally entertained there by the two ladies in charge of the mission. While there we visited two Chinese kindergartens and a girls' school, each in charge of a Chinese teacher. We also visited the mission hospital, and Dr. Haywood, temporarily in charge of the hospital during the absence of the mission doctor, was most kind in showing us around and in passing on helpful suggestions and ideas.

We had a most enjoyable and delightful trip all the way as far as Singapore. We had only two very rough days during that long voyage. The trip from Singapore to Madras, however, was very unpleasant and disagreeable in many ways, although we were able to put up with the many annoyances and inconveniences for eight days. It was only a small steamer that had been formerly used as a cattle steamer sailing from Australia to Hong Kong. Therefore the accommodations for first-class passengers were very poor. There was only one cabin reserved for ladies,

and that Dr. Karmarkar, Miss Cornelius, Miss Van Allen and I occupied. Most of the first-class passengers were army men and officers going on to Bangalore for further training. It rained steadily for five consecutive days, the wind blew a terrific gale, and we were "rocked in the cradle of the deep" most of that time. The upper deck was simply protected by a canvas canopy which did not exclude the rain, so we were obliged to spend our time either in the cabin or in the dining room. There were over 2000 coolies, including men, women and children, on board who had joined our ranks on the way. Poor things; how my heart did ache for them! They were all huddled together on the open decks with only the protection of the heavy canvas canopy, which very soon became water-soaked from the severe rains that fell continuously. With all of their worldly possessions done up in a small bundle or in one or two small boxes or trunks, they roamed forlornly about the boat from place to place in search of some dry, protected spot—which was impossible to find. I felt ashamed to think of any hardship or unpleasantness in my lot when I thought of the actual suffering and exposure many of those poor human beings were undergoing daily. Well, the sun came out to greet us in the morning as we landed in Madras. So we all left the steamer in a cheerful frame of mind, leaving behind us all of the unpleasant things connected with our trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Chandler, of course, were both in Madura attending the mission meetings. They had arranged with Mr. Ratnam, a native missionary teaching in Wesley College, to meet us and assist us with all necessary business matters. Poor man, for three days previous to our arrival he had been down to the pier from 6 a.m. to 5 p.m. awaiting the arrival of our steamer! You see, the steamer was three days later in arriving than scheduled on account of waiting for us in Singapore, and then, of course, nearly a day's time was lost on account of the storm. Mr. Ratnam was certainly a great help and assistance. He said we were his especial charge, so he remained faithfully by our side all day and did everything imaginable for our pleasure and

comfort. Two Chettiar friends of Dr. Van Allen had provided automobiles for our pleasure and enjoyment. In the course of the morning we endeavored to exchange some of our U. S. gold into rupees, but none of the banks would accept our good money, as they said they would have no occasion to use it in Madras. Consequently we visited the American Consul to see what he could do for us. He was rather reluctant to accept it himself, but hardly felt like refusing our request, so granted us the desired exchange. It certainly did seem good to see a representative of our own government and to see the dear old U. S. flag draped over the door. We felt that our cordial welcome to India began immediately on our arrival in Madras.

What a wonderfully beneficent work Dr. Parker is doing for the women and children of India! How very happy I shall be when I am able to help share the burden and responsibility of the work with her. And the little Bird's Nest children; what a service of love she is bestowing upon them! She is so fond of them all. It is a real joy to see her throw off for a few minutes all hospital cares and responsibilities while she devotes her time to amusing or teaching them. I can readily understand how it is real recreation for her to do so. They are all such lovable children. Already I am very fond of them myself.

Grace Kennett, the oldest of the group, is already a source of help and comfort to Dr. Parker. She is the one, you remember, who has just graduated from the medical school in Madras and is now serving officially on the hospital staff as Sub-Assistant Surgeon. According to the new Government regulations, no one can prescribe for hospital patients except one licensed to write prescriptions. Consequently, previous to her arrival, Dr. Parker was obliged to attend both the morning and afternoon clinics and attend to all of the hospital duties as well as to any outside calls. Now Grace relieves her of a great deal of that responsibility, and Dr. Parker only attends the morning clinic and, of course, any other emergency work that arises during the day. Then Grace relieves her of a great deal of the night work also, so she is only called for emergencies.



Thus Dr. Parker feels more free to enter into social life. She says she has attended more social functions already since my arrival than she has for many years previous. Of course, she feels obliged to appear at certain functions with me, as, for instance, the dinner at the Men's Club the other evening, where all of the high rank English ladies were in attendance. But, nevertheless, whether she is expected to be present or not, I just take her with me whenever I can.

It has been quite hot since our arrival. Although it is time for the rainy season, we have only had two or three hard showers so far. Everything is really suffering from the lack of rain. So far I have not minded the heat particularly, but I have very submissively obeyed instructions given and have taken my daily rest in the middle of the day when the intensity of the heat is greatest.

At the present time Dr. Parker sleeps over at the hospital and I sleep alone in her bungalow—in a room opening out to the nurses' quarters. All of the hospital patients are at present residing in the medical block, and everything is open, as the doors are not yet put on, waiting for fixtures from America, I think. Also, the wall gates are not up, so anyone can come and go at will. Therefore, until all of these difficulties are adjusted, Dr. Parker feels safer to sleep there, as she says no one would molest a European or approach the hospital for any other purpose than sickness if he knew a European was near.

The new hospital buildings are progressing quite rapidly now. Previous to my coming, the work was quite slow because of the scarcity of building materials. The maternity wing, surgical block and isolation ward are all in the process of construction. Dr. Parker is hoping that they will be completed ready for occupancy within a year's time. It is going to be such a grand and wonderful hospital plant. I am so anxious to build up a training school in connection with it that will be worthy of such a noble institution. (*See frontispiece.*)

The mission voted for me to reside here in Madura rather than to go to some outstation for my Tamil study. But I am to

devote my entire time to Tamil study this coming year and do no hospital work. Dr. Parker is bent on my carrying out this plan, for, of course, she is anxious for me to begin my instruction with the nurses as soon as it is possible for me to do so. She started me right in and taught me two words the first day I arrived!

I am really quite pleased with the final decision of the mission in favor of my residence here in Dr. Parker's bungalow. She will talk over with me the various cases in the hospital, the needs of the nurses and various other difficulties and problems that have to be met, which will enable me indirectly to become familiar with the needs of the hospital and the nurses before I am actually prepared to take up the work.

Then a very strong point in favor of my residence here was that I would become more familiar with medical terms and phrases which an outside *munshi* would not know, and also that opportunity would be afforded me to visit the hospital and converse with the patients and with the nurses using these familiar hospital phrases. My *munshi* is very good to teach me colloquial Tamil applicable to my hospital work here. I am enjoying my Tamil study very much and finding it very interesting. At the present time I only have one hour each morning with my *munshi*, who is the oldest and best one here in Madura. He is a teacher in the Capron Hall school, so can only spare me the hour from eight to nine a.m. I have to go over to Capron Hall for my lessons.

My furniture has not yet arrived, and as yet no trace of it can be found. I thought that it would surely be here by this time, as it was expected to be sent on a through steamer to Colombo. However, Dr. Parker has fixed up a very comfortable room for temporary occupancy.

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*The more we pray for our fellow men, the more inevitably we yearn to help them; and this yearning quickens our energies and enlarges our capacities for helpfulness, in a way and to an extent that we can not fail to recognize as part of the answer to our prayer.—J. R. Illingworth.*

## Field Correspondents

Miss Minnie E. Carter of Inanda Seminary, S. Africa, writes:—

These pictures will give you a glimpse of one of our Sunday opportunities, the village Sunday school. The short-haired girls in the picture with me are Seminary girls who act as teachers. You see one of them in another picture with her class of little girls in the grass. If the morning is cool they like the sun. I have heard these girls stand up and tell the lesson story very nicely. The boys were coming from the church, where they study, to meet me at the lower building. We have had about an average attendance of one hundred ten, but this week we had no Sunday school because the day school is closed on account of sickness. The bell has tolled twice today, once for an old man and once for a little child. But this district has been more free from sickness than other places.

Before the sickness broke out one or two groups of girls with a teacher were going out to hold kraal services each Sunday, and the girls were becoming very earnest in their desire to see the people accept salvation. Then came the revival meetings here, led by Mr. Howells, and the desire is burning, seeking an outlet, though restrained for a season. I believe there will be much good work done in the home district when this set of girls return home for their holidays.

How I wish I might make you feel the atmosphere of the Sunday evening meeting during the revival, and I think we haven't lost much of it since. The girls had been led to see that if they wanted the abiding presence of the Holy Spirit they must confess their sins, renounce all, giving themselves to be the servants of God to do His will only. After meetings were held and there was many a struggle, with prayers and tears, but they were in earnest, and they came through triumphant with joy and thanksgiving. How radiant those faces which were now lifted to yours, for there was nothing to hide, nothing hindering. All sorts of things were confessed, like inattention in class, or a hard feeling against a teacher who had reproved her.

But that thanksgiving meeting! We heard of lives from which



fear had been cast out, of hearts just overflowing with thanks and good will toward every one of those who had been brought out of the bondage of Egypt into the rest of Canaan, of many looking forward to the time when they would go home that they might tell others of their great blessing. Such a happy school as is ours these days, in spite of the fact that the world around us is visited by sickness and death (Spanish influenza), and the rela-



Sunday-school Teacher with Class

tives of friends of several have been taken. Is God showing us mercy, being pleased with the cleansed lives re-dedicated to Him, that while Amanzimtoti and Ohlange schools have been visited with death, there have been only slight illnesses here?

The subject of the composition for the quarterly examination was "Our School," and I found the papers so interesting I let them write again on the same subject. One wrote: "We ought to thank God for everything He has done for us, by (for) giving us this holy school of ours, with the good-hearted teachers." Another wrote: "The thing which makes us glad is to see our teachers filled with the Word of God." "We are safe in many things through our religious training; others have good lives who are now women through the religious training of our school.

Many people are saved through the religious training of our school" are the words of still another. One cannot mistake the sentiment in this: "Oh, I love our school very much; I wish as if it could progress on with its religious training." There were many other expressions of appreciation of the various phases of the school. These were written, too, before the revival meetings. One girl of whom we had previously spoken as a heathen girl, apparently untouched for a long time, yet in whom we had recently noticed a change, gave signs of becoming a Christian. One day, since then, a sister came to visit her, and when I saw her in the scantiest of heathen dress I was even more grateful for the change which had taken place in our girl, and hope her influence will be felt at home.

I have just received a letter from one of my last year's pupils who was one of those who had interic fever at Amanzimtoti. I can't quote, because she wrote in Zulu. She writes very sweetly of God's love for her, and that though she did not know whether or not she would return to health, yet she had the great hope of eternal life in heaven, and that though some of her friends have died, she believes they are with God in His heavenly kingdom.



Miss Carter with Inanda Seminary Girls

Mrs. L. H. Gates writes from Sholapur, India:—



Sholapur Babies

We have had another illustration of how the good Father of us all cares alike for the just and the unjust. It looks as though the back of the long-continued drought has been broken, and the splendid rains of the past ten days have brought relief and hope to all the people of this Mission, as well as to most of the people of Bombay Presidency. We had scarcely realized how great was the anxious strain until the relief came. The chances are now that quantities of grain which were being hoarded up in case of a famine will be re-

leased and that the present impossible prices of food and cloth will return to a more normal state. The problems of the missionaries for the past three months have been centered about the question of how to help wisely and how to make the little we can spare for charity go as far as possible. The Boarding Schools have been considering giving a long vacation in order that the children who have homes might go to them, thus, relieving the strain on the school funds. On the other hand, that seems a heartless thing to do when the parents are scarcely able to keep alive the members of the families who are already at home. But the rains have come and are giving us faith to hold on hopefully until more funds come and normal conditions are restored. A Christian farmer recently brought a rupee to the pastor asking special prayer for rain. We were inclined to be amused at what seemed a request for a "rupee's worth of prayer," but we were thankful instead for the simple faith in the goodness of God which prompted this request.

Another source of great blessing to our entire community has been the visit of Sadhu Sunder Singh. Just a word about his history may not be out of place here. He belonged to a wealthy, high-caste family among the Sikhs of North India. The influence of an intensely religious mother, coupled with the teaching received in a Mission School, brought to him an unrest that forced him, at the age of 16, in the face of persecution, to decide to follow Christ. It has cost him his family, his inheritance, loneliness, persecution, suffering. But it has been a small price for the peace and comfort that are his today. He has adopted the life and custom of a Hindu holy man, which means that he has followed to the letter the command of Christ to the seventy when He sent them out. Sunder Singh has but one saffron colored robe and turban, which he washes for himself each night when he retires. He wears no shoes, and carries only his Bible. He has no money with him, depending upon his Master to see that he has food and shelter wherever he goes. He is a tall, finely-built man, with a face that is rather dreamy when in repose, but it lights up when he tells with vigor and simplicity the message that has gripped his heart. It is a very simple message of the love of God and the sacrifice of His Son for mankind, but it comes with the utmost sincerity and a passion of appeal from the depths of his own experience. One feels that the Christ, Himself an Oriental, has been able to reveal Himself into the mystical mind of this servant as He cannot do to the more practically-minded man of the West. Sadhu Sunder Singh, in his simplicity, his humility, his selflessness and devotion to others, his singleness of purpose and the winning power of his personality is very like the Christ. Do you wonder that we all feel that we have been entertaining an angel? One of our Christians said to me: "We have felt that it was right for us to *try* to be like Christ, but we didn't think it could really be done. But now we know that the power of God can make us like Christ, for we have seen it done. The Sadhu was formerly like us, but now he is like Christ!"

We thank God that the disease which is now ravaging the country did not come to our Christian community and the city



of Sholapur to any extent until the end of the Sadhu's visit. The day after he left us "Spanish fever," so-called, came among us, and practically the entire community is ill. All the schools are, or soon will be, closed, and the missionaries are spending their time going the rounds with a bottle and spoon. The disease takes the form of a very high fever, coupled with a severe cold in throat and chest. Where asthma or chest weakness exists it is proving very dangerous and in many cases fatal. Last week's report for the city was a total of 261 deaths, as compared to the normal average of sixty or seventy. Of the 261, 215 were under five years of age, which points to the fact that the children have been under-fed and kept on starvation rations until they are too weak to resist the disease. There has been only one death among the Christian population so far.

While the people were all here from the district to hear the Sadhu, we felt that they should have as much inspiration as possible, and as the Christian Endeavor Convention for Bombay Presidency was given up for this year because of the high cost



Sholapur Training School  
Miss Mary Harding--Miss Carolyn Welles



of living, we substituted, with great success, a one-day local Convention. The brief, pointed addresses were splendid and were worthy of a Western platform.

The regular work goes on as usual. Practically all the schools have weathered the annual Government examinations and are started upon a new school year. We are having plenty of opportunities to take children and babies into our boarding schools because the parents are unable to keep them alive. The very poor people have been living on roots of shrubs and cattle fodder. Babies are being sold occasionally in the bazaar for a dollar and a half each. Unfortunately our funds will not stand the strain of many additions, and so we have to let them go to their fate.

**Miss Adelaide Daughaday writes from Sapporo, Japan, Nov. 20, 1918:**

What thrilling world changes have taken place within a few weeks! It is hard to adjust one's thoughts to them as the long-hoped-for cessation of war came so suddenly at the last. Even the general heartfelt rejoicings going on all around us scarcely convince us that the terrible tragedy is over, and present distress and confusion are only its wake. How much remains to be done before peace and order reign in the disordered countries; and how we must pray that Divine wisdom shall be given all delegates at the Peace Conference! I am rejoiced to see (as far as I now know) that the prevailing feeling among the Allies seems to be solemn thankfulness—a recognition of the truth that it is *God* who has given us the victory. A foreign service of thanksgiving was held in the American Episcopal cathedral in Tokyo, largely participated in mostly by British and American officials and residents. The English Bishop, at the opening of his sermon, said: "Now in this day of God's deliverance we stand together in His presence to make acknowledgment of relief, thankfulness and adoration. This is the Day that the Lord hath made—the Lord and none other—and we will rejoice in it. We do not ignore the fact that the years ahead must be years of intense demand and strain, fraught with fearful possibilities of social judgment if God is again forgotten, as well as with glorious

hopes of re-birth and blessing if men will honor Him. But this we know, that the bugles of war have sounded 'Cease firing', the killing has ceased. When the Lord turned again the captivity of Zion we were like them that dream. Then was our mouth filled with joy and our tongue with singing. Then said they among the heathen, 'the Lord hath done great things for them.' " We read in the report of this service that while as a whole it was most impressive and beautiful, there were two periods of singular solemnity. One was when the entire congregation stood in silence for a few moments in remembrance of the dead who had died in the war; the other when sixty-four wounded Czecho-Slovaks, forming a small square of khaki in the cathedral, sang the beautiful national anthem of their newly liberated country. Our English friends are drawing our attention to the fact that the turn of the tide of war dated from August 4, the day when the king and parliament *went as a government* to beseech God for victory—a nation confessing its weakness and dependence upon Him alone. May all the nations learn this great lesson! While there have been such atrocities during the war that they seemed like a return of barbarism, on the other hand, how men's highest natures have been stirred to sacrifice, to relief of suffering in distant lands, and to doing good even to the cruel and perhaps unrepentant enemy.

The Japanese are establishing charity hospitals in different parts of Siberia in addition to the strenuous efforts of professedly Christian nations. Japan has been a faithful ally in this war, assisting wherever possible. The missionaries are doing all they can for Siberia, which seems very near us. Like the rest of the world, Japan has suffered from influenza. Schools have been closed and the ordinary routine of life confused. Many cases have been fatal, even little Kotoni having several times five funerals in one day. "When Thy judgments are in the earth, the inhabitants of the world learn righteousness." The churches are earnest and active and the non-Christian public quiet and very thoughtful.

Our work goes on as usual, steadily and with some encourage-

ments. The Hokkaido field has its special difficulties in that many young pastors and evangelists come with zeal and courage, but after a time the rigors of winter and hardships of long hours and many privations outside the cities seem to dampen their ardor, and they return to the Sunny South. This increases Dr. Rowland's labors and anxieties; but he is somewhat stronger now and is on the road most of the time.

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### A Plea for Friendship with Japan

There never was a more consistent and noble advocacy of peace, of international friendship and of real good understanding in the diplomacy of this world than was exhibited by the representatives of Japan,—both here and in Japan,—during all these years in their relations to the United States. I wish for no better, no more frank and friendly intercourse between my country and any other country than the intercourse by which Japan, in those years, illustrated the best qualities of the new diplomacy between nations as distinguished from the old diplomacy as between rulers. And in the most delightful recollection of those years, and most agreeable appreciation for what you have now done, I beg you, my dear Viscount, when you return to your home, that you will say to the Government and to the people of Japan: "The people of America, who now hold their foreign affairs in their hands, wish to be forever friends and brethren of the people of Japan."—*Hon. Elihu Root, in address to Japanese Special Mission.*

# Board of the Pacific

*President, MRS. E. A. EVANS*

*Editor, MRS. E. R. WAGNER*

Headquarters, 760 Market Street, San Francisco

The reconstruction plans for the Far East are calling back to foreign service Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Emrich, formerly at Mardin, Turkey, under the American Board, who have been making their home for the past three years and more in Berkeley, California. While here, Mr. Emrich has been actively associated with the Pacific Coast Committee for Syrian and Armenian Relief. Mrs. Emrich has done field work for a variety of good causes, having had especial success in reaching the club women of California, thereby gaining for the Relief Work a wide popularity. She also accompanied the Laymen's Missionary Movement on its tour through the West, speaking at the woman's meetings held in conjunction with the Movement. For the past year or more she has been with the Field Committee of the Young Women's Christian Association, traveling in their behalf up and down the Coast. But as she herself says, "I am first, last and always a missionary; I never talk anything but missions."

Mr. and Mrs. Emrich are taking back to Turkey a group of workers recruited from the Coast, six young women who are keen to take up supervision of industrial work and such other relief measures as may be planned. A fine young physician, Dr. Dudley, of Berkeley, is to be of the party. Many of these workers are financing themselves for this expedition, and count it a privilege thus to give their services.

Mr. Emrich has already left the Coast. Mrs. Emrich will leave on the twenty-sixth of December. She will return to America in November, 1919, having been booked for the Chautauqua Circuit for three months from that date. She will have a wonderful story to tell, but we predict that she can do it justice!

NOTE.—These plans, in common with those of others, are now held in abeyance.



Once more we have been privileged to have with us a rare group of missionaries. First came Dr. and Mrs. Sherwood Eddy

bound for India by way of Japan and China, and

**Personals.** with them came Prof. William J. Hutchins of

Oberlin Graduate School, who will assist Dr.

Eddy in his evangelistic work. Others of our Congregational fellowship who also sailed on the *Nanking* were Rev. and Mrs. Robert W. Beers, formerly of Lawrence, Mass., and now *en route* to take up work in the Union Church of Peking, their daughter, Miss Miriam Beers, who will teach in the school for missionary children in Peking, and Mrs. Mary E. Lauer, Mrs. Beers' mother.

Going out for the first time was Miss Vera Holmes of the W. B. M. I., special missionary of Carleton College for Fenchow, Shansi, China; also Miss Ruth Yoemans, of Long Beach, Calif., who goes to Foochow to marry Mr. A. E. St. Clair of the American Board Mission. Miss Mabel Daniels, W. B. M. I., having been one year in Canton, was returning after a special furlough occasioned by the serious illness of her sister. Rev. Elmer W. Galt, Mrs. Galt and two children, returning to Paotingfu after their first furlough, and Dr. D. F. Herrick, American Board representative on the faculty of the United Theological School at Bangalore, India, completed the party.

The Board of the Pacific and the American Board entertained these friends at a luncheon at Hotel Ramona, covers being laid for forty. In the absence of Dr. Kelsey and Dr. Browne, who were far afield, Rev. George W. Hinman, formerly of China, but now Pacific Coast Secretary for the A. M. A., presided. It is the purpose of the Hospitality Committee to make these occasions the means of grace whereby many who have been indifferent, because unaware of the good things they have missed, will come under the spell of missionary fellowship and be won to a deeper interest in the work.



Dr. and Mrs. Sherwood Eddy have been the house guests of our President, Mrs. Ernest Evans, at her home in Mill Valley during their lengthened stay in San Francisco

**Personals.** owing to a delay in the sailing of the steamer *Nanking*. Mrs. Eddy spoke to the women of the East Bay District in the First Church of Oakland in words long to be remembered. One felt impressed first by the power of personality in the speaker, who brought forth smiles when she referred to herself as a giant among the Chinese women, and the power of the appeal she made in behalf of womankind in the Orient based on her marvelous opportunities for observation. She told of a former trip through China when earthly forces seemed to conspire to frustrate the careful preparation of months for the meetings they were to lead. Startling events, the assassination of a high official, the collapse and burning of a grand stand at a fashionable Chinese Derby Day, the terrible floods each apparently timed to conflict with the long-planned meetings, seemed but to make the spiritual appeal the stronger, guided by the hand of God, who did not leave His servants unaided in their hour of need.

We shall not soon forget the picture which a Chinese woman teacher, the head of a government school, drew in likening herself and all Chinese women to those who view the light from the bottom of a deep well, while American women, in their eyes, are placed on the mountain top of opportunity.

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*Be strong! Be true!  
Claim your soul's due!  
Let no man rob you of the prize!  
The goal is near,  
The way is clear,  
Who falters now shames God and dies.*

—JOHN OXENHAM.

## Union Work in Foochow

### KINDERGARTEN AND TRAINING CLASS

By Bertha H. Allen

**D**ID you just hear that little bell ring? That is to call the six Union Kindergarten Training School girls and the kindergarten teacher to supper. They look lonely in the big dining room as they sit around their one square table and pick up their chopsticks to begin on their rice. But they are a happy lot and seem to have gotten used to the fact that the Anglican Girls' School has had to temporarily move over onto Southside, thus leaving the U. K. T. S. in sole possession of these big buildings, part of which we are renting for our work.

This, our second term of work, has started well in spite of the great political unrest all around. There are only thirteen children in the kindergarten, but we are not discouraged, as all the kindergartens among wealthier sections are having the same small attendance. The children are very regular, and it is really wonderful to watch their development from day to day!

#### PLANTING OUR GARDENS.

I wish you knew these dear children. When I appear in the morning some of them nearly bend double with their efforts to greet me with a polite "*Pingang*." This week we planted a garden. Every one of us had a chance to rake the plot with the funny bamboo rake, the teacher being the last to smooth out some of the humps. Eager hands held the string tight, while others with sharp pieces of tile tried ever so hard to make a little ditch beside the string. Volunteers for sowing the seeds all stretched out their little pudgy palms to me and we had an amusing time trying to keep the little seeds from rolling off. Finally it was all planted, half to flowers and half to vegetables, with a narrow path between. The little new boy, who a few days before had screamed for half an hour and had finally been sent home, was one of the most enthusiastic planters, while his bashful older brother offered of his own accord to build a stone wall around the plots. Dignified little "Bright Prosperity," in his

long blue coat, helped hold the watering can, and enjoyed himself thoroughly until he discovered that his hands were wet and dirty. He held them up ruefully for me to see, then calmly pulled out a grimy handkerchief and wiped them off.

So far as I can find out, only one of our children comes from a Christian home. If you looked in on the circle when they were having their morning prayer, their Bible story or their blessing before eating their mid-morning lunch, you would realize how much Christian teaching must reach the homes through them, for the mothers tell me that the children come home and tell all about what they did. On Sunday afternoon, too, we have an eager little Sunday school, inviting in the children along the street as well as those in kindergarten. The fond mothers seem as anxious to drink in the stories as the children. We had seventeen children today, with ten onlookers. These prefer to listen to the children's stories rather than having a class of their own.

#### OUR FUTURE TEACHERS.

Now for the training class. In February we hope there will be a second class ready to enter. We have already had some inquiries. Miss Lacy and I can't see how we are going to do justice to two classes and study, too; but we are not worrying, for all our other problems have smoothed out as we came to them.

Miss Lacy and I are living here in the compound residence, with Miss C—— to keep house for us. She did not move to Southside with the Anglican School, but is doing some advanced studying, and it is lovely for us to have her here. Miss Lacy and I are both trying to plan our days to include studying, teaching, Red Cross work and some recreation. She is away ahead of me in the language, though she has only been out a year, for she was born in Foochow and lived here until she was ten years old. I could not imagine a more congenial co-worker!

#### OUR DAY'S WORK.

It is Monday morning, and we gather for breakfast at half-past seven. At half-past eight we go over to the school for

Chapel. As this is my week to lead, I take the desk in front while the six girls, the matron, Miss Lacy, the kindergarten teacher and three servants stand until I sit down. The girls take turns choosing the hymn and playing it on our precious piano. They also take turns leading in prayer, as we feel that this should be part of their training. We have our Bible readings and I try in faulty language to preach a little sermonette. Being Union, when we join in the Lord's Prayer each has to slide over some sentences to keep together, for each Mission has translated it a little differently!

Next comes a vigorous ten minutes of Physical Culture on the broad porch. By this time my language teacher has arrived, but I must stop to answer the kindergartner's questions, see that the clocks are alike, and deliver some mail to the girls. Then I go to prepare with my teacher the Handwork lesson, which I must teach at 11:15. A trip out to greet the children and see that all is well, a few interruptions, a little time for character study, and it is 11:15.

I surely enjoy my Handwork class. The girls are very responsive, and next year I hope that this class can do some original experimenting with native materials, such as bamboo. We have done a little already. They are very patient with my lack of language and consequent gestures and funny mistakes.

At noon our tiffin gong rings. At 1:30 I gather the girls around the piano for a singing lesson. This is rather a hard subject for the average Chinese girl, but they are progressing slowly. I turn the girls over for classes with Miss Lacy while I prepare with my teacher the Nature Study lesson for 3:30. The other studies I am trying to teach are: Drawing, Life of Froebel, Old Testament Characters, Sunday school preparation and an informal evening English class which the girls wanted. Miss Lacy has all the hard things—Child Study, Gospel of John, Games and Theory, Stories and Music Lessons!



AROUND THE COUNCIL TABLE WITH OUR PRESIDENT

## Can the Woman's Board Help in the Task of Establishing a League of Nations?

At this writing the Peace Conference has not been held. When these words are read it will have assembled, doubtless, and the preliminary steps may have been taken for a League of Nations. It is a thrilling expectation which grips our souls in these days. Imagination loves to linger over the great word "League" thus applied to nations. Its content is full and rich.

What can we do to help establish such a League?

The World Alliance for International Friendship is faithful in sending to the churches a call to prayer and to service on behalf of this great Hope.

As we consider the suggestions of this Alliance we find our own "bit."

Quoting from the call just issued by the American Branch:

"The world now needs a great moral and spiritual movement carried through by men and women of faith and prayer. Everywhere Christians must come more fully under the guidance of the Holy Spirit that they may apply His spirit and His principles to international affairs.

Since the second Hague Conference (1907) many Christians in America and Europe had been definitely praying, thinking and planning for the Christianizing of international relations. When the great World War began, some eighty Christians from ten nations met for this purpose at Constance, Germany, in the very city and building in which John Huss, a brilliant leader of the Reformation, five hundred years before, had been condemned to be burned at the stake.



There with earnest faith and fervent prayer those Christians established *The World Alliance for International Friendship Through the Churches*. Ten national councils have now been formed—nine in Europe and one in America.

The American Branch of the World Alliance seeks among other things:—

To unite all Christians and Churches in promoting international friendship.

To help in the practical task of establishing a League of Nations so that impartial justice and genuine security may be effectively provided for all alike and another world-war may be made forever impossible.

The men and women in the Church of Christ should be deep in thought and much in prayer these days, that they may be found ready and worthy to play their part in knitting the world together in a fellowship too strong and sacred ever again to be shattered.

PRAY:

I. That the Kingdom of God may be established among the nations.

II. That the Divine Spirit may guide the deliberations of the Peace conferees.

III. That the nations may enact laws that will afford no less protection to our youth in times of peace than in times of war.

IV. That the Church, in this day of opportunity, may more perfectly represent the spirit of our Lord Jesus Christ in its life and service.

V. That the ministers may have inspiration and courage for the great tasks which lie before them.

VI. That the young men and women of the world may enlist for Christ's service with the same eager devotion that led them to answer the call for the preservation of the world's liberty.

M. L. D.

## Our Book Table

*Ambassador Morgenthau's Story.* Pub. by Doubleday, Page & Co.; pp. 407. Price \$2.00. A fascinating and entirely trustworthy account of the conditions of public affairs in Turkey from 1913 until two years after the war broke out in 1914 is given by our Ambassador at Constantinople. Mr. Morgenthau has the rare gift of combining facts with a dramatic setting and making the reader acquainted with the chief actors by vivid character sketches. So one comes to know the German Ambassador secrets which flatly contradict the Kaiser's absurd assertions that he was kept in ignorance of the impending war.

It has been suggested that in view of these revelations Mr. Morgenthau should be invited to present these facts before the Versailles Conference.

In previous years American tourists have sometimes had to appeal to the British Embassy rather than the American on account of the higher position occupied by Great Britain in the minds of the Eastern nations. Therefore it is particularly gratifying to our national pride that Mr. Morgenthau could offer substantial aid to the British who were anxious to get out of Constantinople and have a safe conduct to their own country. Mr. Morgenthau looked after the interests of all such stranded people with infinite tact and pains. Mr. Morgenthau's insistent espousal of the cause of persecuted Armenia gives one a profound respect for him as a promoter of justice and humanity.

The *Outlook* of December 18th gives a page and a half to a review of this book, quoting largely from it. We quite agree with the closing words of the *Outlook's* review: "We urge our readers to go directly to the book itself. It is one of the most eminently readable and vigorous volumes of reminiscences the war has produced.

*The Christian Approach to Islam.* By James L. Barton, D.D. Published by Pilgrim Press. Pp. 316. Price \$2.00.

When one considers Dr. Barton's ceaseless activities as foreign

secretary of the American Board, and now about to leave on rescue work in Armenia, one wonders how he can find time to write the books that are frequently dropping from his pen. It is explained in the preface that the substance of this book was delivered in a course of lectures at the College of Missions in Indianapolis. The lectures were discussed in the daily press, and called out many articles in magazines and reviews showing how deep an interest is taken at present in the Mohammedan question.

The dedication reminds one that in his early life Dr. Barton himself was a missionary in Turkey, and his knowledge of the language and of conditions there make him eminently fitted for a discussion of this question. The book is dedicated to "The valiant body of Missionaries who have labored and sacrificed in Mohammedan countries and to the Multitudes who will yet dedicate themselves to the redemption of the World of Islam."

The book is divided into three parts:

- (1) External History; (2) Mohammedanism as a Religion; (3) Relations to Christianity.

One naturally turns first to the closing chapter of Part I.: "The Great War and Islam." The whole world has shuddered at the thought of a possible Holy War which would unite the two hundred and thirty millions of Mohammedans, and Germany determined to put to test this supreme and final resort of Islam. What was the result? The Mohammedans of India held mass meetings of interest, and messages of loyalty to Great Britain were sent. And that attempt of German propaganda ignominiously failed. We know how the Kaiser himself before 1914 posed as a follower of Islam in order to gain the Mohammedan support in the world conquest he was planning.

Dr. Barton believes that the hour has come when Islam can be won for Christ. The book is enriched by ten well-chosen illustrations.

*Money, the Acid Test*, by David McConaughy. Published by Missionary Education Movement, 160 Fifth Ave., New York.

*Money, the Acid Test*, is not written for the casual reader, but for the Study Class. A cursory reading would not bring inspiration to a person who has, at the start, no interest in the subject of the conscientious use of money. To the individual who desires to make a careful study of stewardship the perusal of the book will be amply rewarding. In the treatment of this subject it is easy to be dogmatic. Mr. McConaughy avoids this danger to an exceptional degree. He gives principles, not rules. He recognizes that "circumstances alter cases."

The "Acid Test" is found in the chapter on "Giving." "That which distinguishes giving from all other form of expenditure is the motive." "Giving is the voluntary bestowing of one's own possessions expecting nothing in return."

The titles of the eight chapters are suggestive of the systematic grouping of the contents: Stewardship; Acquiring; Spending; Saving; Giving; Proportioning; Accounting; Influencing Others. Following questions at the close of each chapter are two or more illustrations from life which present definite problems. Some of the cases used are, perhaps, quite extreme, yet most of them should provoke stimulating discussion.

It would be well-nigh impossible to write upon the subject of "Giving" in such a manner that all readers would agree with every point. Mr. McConaughy, however, is peculiarly sane and reasonable. These adjectives apply especially to the chapter on "Spending." We cannot but regret that the very last paragraph contains the challenge to show "that anyone has ever failed to prosper in material things who honored Jehovah with the first fruits of all his increase." This must have a tendency to leave in the reader's mind a motive that would not stand the "Acid Test."

A. B. C.

# Junior Department

## FOR CHRISTIAN ENDEAVORERS

During the year 1919, there will appear in the various magazines of the denomination helpful articles by different leaders on the Christian Endeavor topic for each month. Foreign topics will be discussed in *The Missionary Herald* and LIFE AND LIGHT. The first of these is published below and is for the February missionary meeting. Watch for other foreign helps in the issues of May, June, July, September, October and December. Missionary Committees should make full use of the material and should also obtain the leaflet, *Twelve Missionary Topics*, which gives excellent references, from the Congregational Education Society, 14 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass.

### CHRISTIANITY AND THE TOILERS OF JAPAN

Christian Endeavor Topic, February 23, 1919

1 Cor. 12: 12-26; Isaiah 40: 18-31

Japan has always had its "toilers." But in a peculiar way, in this 20th century, they have become one of the great responsibilities which Christianity must meet. Fifty years ago the Japanese were a feudal people. The vast majority of the people lived in the rural districts, and the cities of today with their immense population did not exist. The rapid increase in populations of the great cities is sufficient evidence of the mighty changes which have come to Japan since 1880. At that time Tokyo had a population of 857,780, it now has 3,000,000. Osaka had 500,000 and now has 2,000,000. Yokohama and Kobe had about 100,000 each and now have 500,000. Japan has changed in three decades from an agricultural to an industrial nation, and all the new lines of work that such a change involves have been opened. Motormen, conductors, department store salesmen, telephone operators, factory workers, and scores of other "toilers" have been added to Japan's life. Such a rapid change has brought necessarily great social problems, perhaps nowhere better illustrated than in the great factory centers. Where, in 1883 Japan had 125 modern factories she now has about 25,000. Annually



400,000 country workers migrate to the city. In the last four years while European trade with the East has been almost entirely cut off, manufacturing has increased rapidly in Japan, and a small group of fortunate investors have accumulated immense wealth.

Problems such as we know in our own industrial life have followed this sudden change, but in Japan they seem even more terrible than with us, for public opinion is not ready to combat them. Less than \$250 a year is the income of the vast majority of people. The whole population labors unceasingly for a meagre wage. The usual working day is from twelve to fourteen hours, with a rest day once in two weeks. Women in the raw silk factories work thirteen or fourteen hours and in the weaving mills fourteen to sixteen hours are not uncommon.

Japan has its *housing problem*, of necessity. The toilers in the cities are crowded into quarters unfit for human beings. Of the 500,000 women workers in the factories it is estimated that 70% live in factory quarters. Working in day and night shifts they use the same beds in the dormitories without having bed clothing changed or the rooms ventilated.

Tuberculosis and other diseases follow in the train of such conditions. Students of the conditions among the women workers state that 80% of them leave the mills each year. Death claims many; sickness still more, and the rest desert. Of the 200,000 recruited each year only 80,000 return to their homes. Of these 13,000 are sick, 25% of them with tuberculosis. A woman worker endures the strain only a few months or years at the most. Taking men and women workers together it is estimated that 60% of them drift from place to place. The remaining 40% eventually return to their homes, 16% of them with tuberculosis.

*Vice and crime* are among the problems of Japan's industrial cities, as they are in our own. The Japanese, because of their age-long feudal system, are essentially subservient and become the easy victims of the vices of the cities. How can these problems be met? By the uprising of these thousands of toilers to demand just treatment? Not yet, for the feudal system which has

been a part of Japan's tradition has not developed the spirit in the people which will demand "rights." And the government opposes any organization of labor. Literature on economic problems is censored so that the minds of the people are fed only with what the government approves. By legislation? No, the masses of the people have no suffrage. Only eight houses in one hundred are represented by vote. There has been some legislation which ought to have helped, but its effectiveness has been destroyed by influential men whose financial interests would be best served if the laws were not enforced.

It is a familiar story. How are we meeting it in our own land? With us wrongs are gradually being righted because the masses of our people are educated and have a sense of their own individual worth. Labor organizations are influential and effective. We have also a deepening sense of justice on the part of "capitalists" and legislators. And the Christian spirit is gradually though slowly permeating our attitude toward social problems. This Christian spirit is the ultimate solution of social problems in our own land. Can there be any other real solution in Japan? Just legislation, its faithful enforcement, decent housing conditions, fair wages,—all the conditions which make for wholesome living—should come not because they will increase the "output" of the toilers, and thereby be an advantage to the capitalist, but because of a true recognition of human rights and the worth of every individual. And where can one find this high valuation of the individual in its truest form except in Christianity?

Happily, Christian leaders in Japan are thinking along these lines. Christian employers are bettering the conditions of their employees. Homes for factory workers have been established; model factories appear here and there; educational and recreational work among the employed is being undertaken. But there is a vast work yet to be done, a work for which the Christian Japanese themselves must take the responsibility under missionary guidance. Our recent deputation to Japan has recommended that our missionaries give all possible encouragement to the Japanese in these undertakings.

M. E. E.

## Woman's Board of Missions

*Receipts, December 1-31, 1918.*

MRS. FRANK GAYLORD COOK, *Treasurer.*

Friends, through Miss Emily C. Wheeler, 163 75

### MAINE

*Eastern Maine Branch.*—Mrs. J. G. Denio, Treas., 347 Hammond St., Bangor. Ashland, Ch., 5; Boothbay Harbor, Ch., 25; Bristol, Ch., 3; Bucksport, Elm St. Ch., 5; Calais, Aux., Th. Off., 37.15; Cranberry Isles, Ch., 50 cts.; Dover and Foxcroft, Miss. Cir., 8.50; Garland, Ch., 2; Greenville, Union Ch., S. S., 1.57; Long Island, Ch., 1; Patten, Ch., 3; Presque Isle, Ch., 10; Searsport, First Ch., 25; Second Ch., S.S., 5; Springfield, Ch., 5.25; Stillwater, Ch., 2; Thomaston, Ch., Ladies, 16; Veazie, Ch., 3, 157 97

*Western Maine Branch.*—Miss Annie F. Bailey, Treas., 132 Chadwick St., Portland. Alfred, Ladies' Union, 8; Auburn, High St. Ch., M.B., 30, Sixth St. Ch., Ellen Merrill M.B., 6; Bath, Winter St. Ch., Aux., 82; Bridgton, Aux., 5.80, C.E. Soc., 2.50; Brunswick, Prim. S.S., 1; Dixfield, Aux., 5; East Baldwin, Ch., 2; Freeport, Aux., 12; Harpswell Center, Aux., 5, C.R., 1; Harrison, Aux., 8; Lewiston, Pine St. Ch., Aux., 10; Minot Center, Aux., 20; North Bridgton, C.E. Soc., 3; North New Portland, Ch., 1; North Waterford, Ch., 3; North Yarmouth, Walnut Hill Ch., Aux., 6; Portland, State St. Ch., Aux., 75.77; Williston Ch., C.R., 3, Saco, Aux., 17.50; Solon, Ch., 1; Waterford, Aux., 3.72; Waterville, Aux., Miss Parmenter, 10; Wells, Ch., 5; Yarmouth, First Ch., Aux., 25, S.S., 4.06; York, Aux., 5, 361 35

Total, 519 32

### NEW HAMPSHIRE

J. L. B., 10 00

*New Hampshire Branch.*—Mrs. Jennie Stevens Locke, Treas., 21 South Spring St., Concord. Bennington, S.S., 4; Goffstown, Jr. S.S., 2.50; Greenville, S.S., 7.80; Hampton, S.S., 3.67; Hanover, Ch. of Christ at Dartmouth College, 90; Hillsboro, S.S., 2.50; Hollis, Ch., 12.27; Orfordville, Ch., 3.15; Ossipee, Second Ch., 1.80; Pembroke,

Ch., 5; Peterboro, Union Ch., 13; Raymond, Ch., 7; Rochester, First Ch., 24.03; South Lyndeboro, Ch., 3, 179 72

Total, 189 72

### LEGACY

*Jaffrey.*—Miss Alice E. Cutter, add'l. Gain on sale of securities, 45 00

### VERMONT

*Vermont Branch.*—Miss May E. Manley, Treas., Lock Box 13, Pittsford. Branch gift, 25; New Haven S. S., 1.50; North Craftsbury, S. S., 3.72; St. Johnsbury, South Ch., S. S., 8.63, 38 85

### MASSACHUSETTS

*Adams.*—Northfield Corner Class, 10 00

*Andover and Woburn Branch.*—Miss Minnie C. Messenger, Treas., 24 Ashland St., Melrose Highlands. Andover, Abbot Academy, 55, South Ch., 132; Aux., 13; Ballardvale, Union Ch., S. S., 5.14, C. E. Soc., 4; Burlington, Ch. of Christ, 7.50; Lawrence, United Ch., Aux., 37.50; Lowell, Highland Ch., 21.75; Malden, Linden Ch., Ladies' Soc., 5; Melrose Highlands, Ch., 82.90; Methuen, Aux., 12.50; Stoneham, First Ch., 63.28; Winchester, First Ch., 219, Miss. Union, 250; Woburn, Aux., 43.50, 952 07

*Barnstable Association.*—Mrs. F. H. Baker, Treas., Falmouth. Chatham, Ch., 5.97; East Falmouth, Ch., 3; North Falmouth, Ch., 9.25; Waquoit, Ch., 4, 22 22

*Berkshire Branch.*—Miss Mabel A. Rice, Treas., 118 Bradford St., Pittsfield. Dalton, Home Dept., 25; Housatonic, Aux., 15.41; Lee, Second Aux., 115; Middlefield, Aux., 10; North Adams, Aux., 135; Otis, Ch. and S. S., 5.25; West Stockbridge Center, Aux., 9.74. Less expenses, 9.30, 306 10

*Essex North Branch.*—Mrs. Leonard H. Noyes, Treas., 15 Columbus Ave., Haverhill. Amesbury, Main St. Ch., S. S., 10; Georgetown, First Ch., 23.30; Haverhill, Bradford Ch., 22.50, Parish Cir., 50, Centre Ch., 39, North Ch., 75, West Ch., S. S., 13.80;

- Newburyport, Belleville Ch., 19.06, Central Ch., Aux., 74.50, C.R., 10.50, 337 66
- Essex South Branch.*—Mrs. Florence B. Perkins, Treas., 27 Chase St., Danvers. Life Member, 2; Beverly, Dane St. Ch., Aux., 39, Jr. C. E. Soc., 2; Danvers, First Ch., Aux., 9.30, S. S., 10.74; Essex, First Ch., Aux., 10; Gloucester, Lanesville Ch., 2; Lynn, Central Ch. Aux., 19.88, S. S., 12.60, First Ch., 55, Aux., 10; Lynnfield, Second Ch., Aux., 10; Salem, South Ch., 2.21, Tabernacle Ch., C.R., 10, 194 73
- Franklin County Branch.*—Miss J. Kate Oakman, Treas., 473 Main St., Greenfield. Dr. Dixon, 5; Conway, Aux., 20; Deerfield, South, Aux., 10.75; Greenfield, First Ch., 15.39, Second Ch., Aux., 100, S.S., 8; Heath, Aux., 20; Leverett, Ladies' Aid Soc., 5; Montague, Aux., 6; Millers Falls, Aux., C. R., 8; Northfield, Trin. Ch., Aux., 42.25, Friend, 11, S. S., 7.83, S. S. Cl., 10, Evening Aux., 10; Sunderland, Aux., 32; Turners Falls, Ch., 15.50, 326 72
- Hampshire County Branch.*—Miss Harriet J. Kneeland, Treas., 8 Paradise Road, Northampton. Branch Gift, 25; Friend, 1; Miss Clara P. Bodman, 100; Amherst, Prim. S. S., 10, Second Ch., Aux., 10; Amherst, North, Aux., 24; Amherst, South, Aux., 30; Enfield, Aux., 5, S. S., 2.12; Florence, Aux., 12.50; Granby, Ch., 7.41; North Hadley, Miss. Cir., 1; Northampton, Edwards Ch., Aux., 55.24, Aloha Guild, 10, Prim. S. S., 5, First Ch., Aux., 100; Worthington, Friend, 4, Ch., 7, Aux., 24.87, 434 14
- Middlesex Branch.*—Mrs. Walter S. Fitch, Treas., 13 Dennison Ave., Framingham. Ashland, First Ch., 5, S. S., 1.67; Framingham, Grace Ch., Jr. Dept., S. S., 7.50; Natick, S. S., 10.52; Saxonville, Edwards Ch., 7.50; West Medway, Second Ch., Prim. Dept. S. S., 5, 37 19
- Newtonville.*—Miss Priscilla Eddy (25 of wh. to const. herself L. M.), 100 00
- Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.*—Miss Sarah B. Tirrell, Acting Treas., South Weymouth. Mrs. E. S. Chapin, 25; Braintree, South, South Ch., S. S., 8.14; Bridgewater, East, Aux., Th. Off., 7; Brockton, South Ch., Aux. (Th. Off., 63.29), 113.29, S. S., 20, Waldo Ch., Woman's Assoc., 20; Cohasset, Second Ch., 6.77, Ladies' Benev. Union, 32.90; Duxbury, Pilgrim Ch., 4; Hingham, Aux., Th. Off., 11.50; Milton, First Evangl Ch., 14.64; Quincy Point, Washington St. Ch., Aux., 7; Sharon, Aux., 36.14; Stoughton, Aux., Th. Off., 20; Wollaston, Jr. C. E. Soc., 1.50, 327 88
- North Middlesex Branch.*—Miss Julia S. Conant, Treas., Littleton Common. Ashburnham, First Ch., 13.55; Fitchburg, C.C. Ch., 76.52, Priscilla Cir. of King's Dau., 30, 120 07
- Old Colony Branch.*—Mrs. Howard Lothrop, Treas., 3320 North Main St., Fall River. Attleboro Falls, Central Ch., 31.28, Friend, 10; Berkley, Aux., 11.10, S. S., 1.50; Fall River, French Ch., 2, Pilgrim Ch., 1; New Bedford, First Ch., 4, North Ch., Aux., 37.85, Trinitarian Ch., C. R., 40; Rehoboth, Aux., 20; Taunton, Trinitarian Ch., Aux., 15; Taunton, East Ch., 2.45; Wareham, First Ch., W. M. S., 23; West Tisbury, First Ch., 13.20, 212 38
- Scituate.*—Estate of Mary F. Perry, 11 25
- Springfield Branch.*—Mrs. Mary H. Mitchell, Treas., 1078 Worthington St., Springfield. Huntington, First Ch., S. S., 2; Palmer, First Ch., 13; Wilbraham, Federated Ch., 15.30, 30 30
- Suffolk Branch.*—Miss Margaret D. Adams, Treas., 1908 Beacon St., Coolidge Corner Branch, Boston. Allston, Dau. of Cov., 10; Auburndale, S. S., 5; Belmont, Payson Park Ch., Ladies' Aid Soc., 12; Boston, Miss Annie E. Blake, 100, Union Ch., Aux., 35, Monday Eve. Miss. Club, 15; Boston, South, Phillips Ch., 8, S. S. C. R., 15.10; Phillips Chapel, C. E. Soc., 5; Brighton, Aux. (25 of which to const. L. M. Mrs. A. L. Stevens), 130; Brookline, Mrs. James Macdonald, 1, Miss Ethel Tillinghast, 20, Leyden Ch., Aux., 126, S. S., 25; Cambridge, North Ch., 42.51, Pilgrim Ch., W. M. S., 50, Prospect St. Ch., S. S., 22.50, C. E. Soc., 10; Canton, Evanl Ch., 86.85; Chelsea, Central Ch., Women Workers, For. Miss. Dept., 15, First Ch., Winnisimmet Union, 15; Dedham, First Ch., S. S., 10.29; Dorchester, Pilgrim Ch., Jr. C. E. Soc., 1.50, Second Ch., Monday Miss. Soc., 100, S. S., 20, Village Ch., C. E. Soc., 2; Faneuil, Aux., 35, Queens of Avalon, 1; Franklin, Mary Warfield Soc., 24; Jamaica Plain,



Boylston Ch., 4.75, Aux., 20; S. S., 5, Central Ch., S. S., Prim. Dept., 24.84, Mary W. Capen Cl., 12, Mrs. Cowan's Cl., 1.60; Mansfield, Woman's Union, 50; Medway, Village Ch., S.S., 2.50; Needham, Maina Sukha Dendo Kai, 1.50; Neponset, Trinity Ch., Stone Aux., 7, S. S., Jr. Dept., 2; Newton, Eliot Ch., W. B. F. M., 300, Eliot Helpers, 11, North Ch., 9.44; Newton Highlands, Women's Ch. Aid and Miss. Soc., C. R., 15.35; Norwood, First Ch., Woman's Union, 103.76; Roxbury, Eliot Ch., Aux., 25, Mrs. Hanson and Mrs. McLean, 35, Highland Ch., S. S., Jr. Dept., 26.83, Imm.-Walnut Ave. Ch., For. Dept. (Th. Off., 8.75) 68.41, S. S., 16; Somerville, Highland Ch., Women Workers, 6, Prospect Hill Ch., Dau. of Cov., 15; Waban, Union Ch., 45; Waltham, Aux., 40; World Outlook Club, 15; Waverley, First Ch., 11.16; Wellesley Hills, Aux. (Th. Off., 70), 105, 1931 89

*Worcester County Branch.*—Miss Sara T. Southwick, Treas., 144 Pleasant St., Worcester. Auburn, Aux., 25; Berlin, First Ch., S. S., 4.60; Clinton, German Ch., 5; Globe Village, Union Ch., 7.50; Leominster, Pilgrim Ch., S. S. Prim. Dept., 10; Northbridge, Center Ch., 9; North Brookfield, First Ch., 30; Sutton, First Ch., 15; Templeton, Trinitarian Ch., S. S., 2.30; Ware, First Ch., 5; Westboro, Evan'l Ch., S. S., 6.42; West Boylston, Dorcas Soc., 13.75; Westminster, C. E. Soc., 5; Winchendon, Aux., 79.51, C. R., 75 cts.; Worcester, Old South Ch., Woman's Assoc., 100; Fellowship League, 20, Park Ch., 25.05, Plymouth Ch., Woman's Assoc., 50.83, Union Ch., 23.79 438 50

Total, 5,793 10

#### RHODE ISLAND

*Rhode Island Branch.*—Miss Grace B. Chapin, Treas., 150 Meeting St., Providence. Barrington, S. S., 2.80, Prim. and Beginners' Dept., 13.58; East Providence, Riverside Ch., 16.06; Peace Dale, Ch., 93.75; Providence, Union Ch., Woman's Guild, 250; Tiverton, Bliss Four Corner's Ch., 1.50; Woonsocket, Globe Ch., C. E. Soc., 8.78, 386 47

#### CONNECTICUT

*Eastern Connecticut Branch.*—Miss Anna C. Learned, Treas., 255 Hempstead St., New London. Int. Martha S. Harris Fund, 75;

Colchester, Aux., Th. Off., 13; Danielson, Aux., 20.58; Eastford, Ch., 17.37; East Woodstock, Aux., 12; Hampton, Ch., 2.50; Jewett City, Aux., Th. Off., 7.45; Lebanon, Aux., Th. Off., 7.55; New London, First Ch., Aux. (Th. Off., 10.50), 20.25, Second Ch., Aux., Th. Off., 57.28; Niantic, Ch., 5; Norwich, Park Ch., Aux. (Th. Off., 3), 28, S. S., 9, Second Ch., Aux., 25, United Ch., Aux., 15; Pomfret, S. S., 3; Putnam, Aux. (Th. Off., 38.50), 61.09, C. R., 21.20; Stonington, First Ch., Aux., 18; Taftville, Ch., 3.75; West Woodstock, Aux., 10; Willimantic, First Ch., S. S., 1.92; Woodstock, Aux. (Th. Off., 52), 87, 520 94

*Hartford Branch.*—Mrs. Sidney W. Clark, Treas., 40 Willard St., Hartford. Berlin, Aux., 44, S. S., 13.83; Bloomfield, L. B. S., 20; Bristol, Aux., 98; East Hartford, King's Messengers, 18, Light Bearers, 11, First Ch., S. S., 4.44; Enfield, Aux., 30; Glastonbury, Aux., 40; Hartford, Asylum Hill Ch., 200, South Ch., Bible School, 5, O. J. S., 10; Mansfield, Second Ch., 15; Plainville, Aux. (25 of wh. to const. L. M. Mrs. Edwin C. Gillette), 50; Simsbury, First Ch. of Christ, 25.68; South Manchester, Swedish Ch., 4; Suffield, F. M. S., 22; Talcottville, S. S., 15; West Hartford, Aux., 54, S. S., 20; Windsor, Children's Soc., 5, S. S., Prim. Dept., 1.50, 706 45

*New Haven Branch.*—Miss Edith Woolsey, Treas., 250 Church St., New Haven. Branford, Aux., 41.21; Bridgeport, United Ch., S. S., 7.50; Brookfield Center, Aux., 13.85; Canaan, Pilgrim Ch., Aux., 5; Centerbrook, Aux., 20.75; Cheshire, Aux., 4, S. S., Home Dept., 4.45; Cornwall, First Ch., C. E. Soc., 10, Second Ch., Aux., 23, C. E. Soc., 15; Darien, Ch., 7.50; East Litchfield, C. E. Soc., 5; Foxon, Ch., 6; Greenwich, S. S., 10; Guilford, First Ch., Aux., 105, S. S., 16; Kent, Aux., 36; Killingworth, Aux., 5.25; Litchfield, C. E. Soc., 4.43; Meriden, Center Ch., Aux., 112, First Ch., Aux., 353; Milford, Plymouth Ch., 23.11, Aux., 2; New Haven, Ch. of the Redeemer, Aux., 128.50, Grand Avenue Ch., C. E. Soc., 2, Pilgrim Ch., 69.63, Plymouth Ch., 94.19, Taylor Ch., 6; Newtown, Aux., 25; North Haven, C. E.



Soc., 15; Portland, First Ch., 22.01, Aux., 10; Salisbury, Aux., 60; Seymour, Aux., 18; Sherman, Aux., 25; Stamford, Aux., 15; Thomaston, First Ch., 50; Torrington, First Ch., Aux., 16; Trumbull, S. S., 5.46; Washington, Aux., 34.35, C. R., 2.05; Waterbury, First Ch., Aux., 2.12; Watertown, Aux., 40.35; Whitneyville, Aux., 31.40; Winchester, S. S., 6.11; Winsted, First Ch., Aux., 13.16; Wolcott, Ch., 4,

1,525 38

Total, 2,752 77

## LEGACY

*East Haddam.*—Mrs. Mary B. Olmsted, through Treasurer of New Haven Branch, 1,800 00

## NEW YORK

*New York State Branch.*—Mrs. Charles E. Graff, Treas., 46 South Oxford St., Brooklyn. Aquebogue, W. M. S., 34.15; Berkshire, Woman's Union, 38; Briarcliff Manor, S. S., 10.40; Brooklyn, Miss Josephine L. Roberts, 8, Central Ch., W. F. M. S., 166.68, Flatbush Ch., Ladies' Union, 57.50, Lewis Ave. Ch., Alpha Kappa Miss. Cir., 10, Ocean Ave. Ch., Woman's League, 30, Parkville Ch., Miss. Soc., 10, Tompkins Ave. Ch., Woman's Union, 100; Brooklyn Hills, Pilgrim Ch., W. M. S., 5; Buffalo, First Ch., Woman's Guild, 107.50; Catskill, Mrs. C. E. Willard, 3.80; Chappaqua, First Ch., S. S., 5; Copenhagen, Woman's Union, 5; Ellington, W. M. S., 15; Forest Hills, Ch. in Gardens, Woman's Guild, 9; Franklin, W. M. S., 8; Gasport, 25; Hall, Oecca Camp Fire, O. J. S., 3.50; Honeoye, L. M. S., 14; Jamestown, First Ch., 122; Lackawanna, 5; Mount Vernon, First Ch., Woman's Union, 25; New York, Forest Ave. Ch., Aux., 5; Norwich, W. F. M. S., 25; Osceola, S. S., 1; Oxford, First Ch., Miss Outlook Club, 25; Saratoga Springs, New England Ch., Miss. Soc., 43; Smyrna, W. M. S., 3; Ticonderoga, O. J. S., 1; Walton, First Ch., W. M. U., 57.64; West Winfield, W. F. M. S., 25; White Plains, Miss Louisa W. Woods, 10,

1,013 17

## NEW JERSEY BRANCH

*New Jersey Branch.*—Miss Martha N. Hooper, Treas., 1475 Colum-

bia Road, Washington, D. C. N. J., Chester, Aux., Th. Off., 5; Egg Harbor, Aux., 5; Elizabeth, First Ch., 5; Little Ferry, Aux., 4; Maple Shade, Ch., 3.83; Montclair, Mrs. William G. Frost, 80, Watchung Ave. Ch., 20; Plainfield, Aux., 100, S. S., 111.89; River Edge, First Ch., 5.85; Rutherford, Ch., 21; Upper Montclair, Aux., 150; Vineland, Aux., 8; Westfield, Ch. of Christ, S. S., 17.24,

536 81

## PENNSYLVANIA

*Pennsylvania Branch.*—Mrs. David Howells, Treas., Kane. Audenried, Ch., 40; Colerain, Ch., 6; Duquesne, Slovak Ch., 29; Edensburg, First Ch., 21; Edwardsville, Bathesda Ch., Reapers Miss. Soc., 15; Guys Mills, Randolph Ch., Aux., 5; Kane, First Ch., 60; Philadelphia, Central Ch., Aux., 19, Park Ch., 40, Aux., 10; Pittston, First Welsh Ch., 6.89; Riceville, Aux., 5; Scranton, Dr. Jones' Memorial Ch., Aux., 30; Spring Brook, Aux., 7.10; Wilkes Barre, First Welsh Ch., 3, Puritan Ch., 36.42; Wyoming Federation, 5,

312 41

## SOUTHEAST BRANCH

*Southeast Branch.*—Mrs. C. E. Enlow, Treas., Winter Park, Florida. Fla., Arch Creek, Ch., 2; Interlachen, C. E. Soc., 2.50; Key West, Ch., 4; Lake Helen, Ch., 6, Aux., 20; Pomona, First Ch., S. S., 2.04; St. Petersburg, Ch., 8; West Palm Beach, C. E. Soc., 3; Ga., Atlanta, Central Ch., Ladies' Union, 12.50; Barnesville, Fredonia Aux., 12.50,

72 54

## KANSAS

*Lawrence.*—Christian Ch., Aux., 5 00  
Donations, 11,419 22  
Buildings, 172 34  
Specials, 192 35  
Legacies, 1,845 00

Total, 13,628 91

TOTAL FROM OCTOBER 18, 1918 TO DECEMBER 31, 1918

Donations, 20,041 49  
Buildings, 1,352 84  
Extra Gifts for 1919, 659 38  
Specials, 318 35  
Legacies, 2,082 57

Total, 24,454 63

## Woman's Board of Missions for the Pacific

MRS. W. W. FERRIER, *Treasurer*, 2716 Hillegass Ave., Berkeley, Cal.

### Receipts for August, 1918

*Southern California Branch.*—Miss Emily Barrett, Treasurer, 178 Center St., Pasadena, Cal. Graham, 2; Highland, 10, C. R., 6.50; La Mesa, Central, 5.65; Los Angeles, Bethlehem (Original), 5, First, 117.97, Hollywood, 5.50, Trinity, 5; Ontario, C. R., 2.50; Pasadena, First, 75, Bible School, 62, Lake Ave., 60; Personal Gifts, 15, 372 12

#### OREGON

*Oregon Branch.*—Agnes M. Phillips, Treas., 434 East 48th St., N. Portland. Oregon City, 10; Portland, First, 20.12, Mrs. A. L. Cake, 10, 40 12

#### WASHINGTON

*Washington Branch.*—Miss Estelle Roberts, Treas., 1211 22nd Ave., Seattle, Wash. Anacortes, 8; Ferndale, 4; Ione, 3; Metaline Falls, 1.60; Monroe, 3.10; Moxee, 10; Natchez, 10; Seattle, Edgewater, 9, Prospect, 40, S. S., 3.65, University, 80, West, 21.44; Spokane, West Side, 15; Sylvan, 3.37; Tacoma, East, 7; Walla Walla, Arupukottai Scholarship, 15; Winslow (Eagle Harbor), 15; Yakima, 10; Mrs. R. S. Osgood, 10, 265 16

### Receipts for September, 1918

#### CALIFORNIA

*Northern California Branch.*—Mrs. A. W. Moore, Treas., 415 Pacific Ave., Oakland. Cloverdale, 20; Collection, Annual Meeting, Board, 72.46; Collection Annual Meeting, Branch, 14.40; Ferndale, 10; Oakland, Pilgrim, C. R., 2.90; Personal Gift, 75 cts.; San Francisco, First, C. R., 4.05; Stockton, C. R., 2.50 127 06

*Southern California Branch.*—Miss Emily Barrett, Treasurer, 178 Center St., Pasadena. Claremont, 30; Glendale, 10; La Jolla, 7.50; Long Beach, 60; Los Angeles, First, 107.58; San Diego, First, 22.50; Santa Barbara, 25, 262 58

#### OREGON

*Oregon Branch.*—Mrs. W. H.

Phillips, Treas., 434 East 48th St., N. Portland. Forest Grove, 38; Portland, First (Mrs. Gilbert), 5, Aux., 18, Miss Jontz, 10, 71 00

#### WASHINGTON

*Washington Branch.*—Miss Estelle Roberts, Treas., 1211 22nd Ave., Seattle. Anacortes, 1.35; Arlington, 1.50; Bellingham, 2.40; Black Diamond, 1.60; Chewelah, 80 cts.; Cusick, 1.20; Granite Falls, 64 cts.; Kirkland, 17.85; Medina, 50 cts.; Port Angeles, 1.28; Richmond Beach, 30 cts.; Seattle, Columbia, 5, Keystone, 60 cts.; Spokane, Plymouth, 21, West Side, 10.65; Sylvan, 4.38; Tacoma, First, 73.60, 144 65



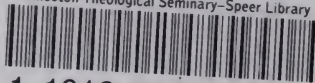
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